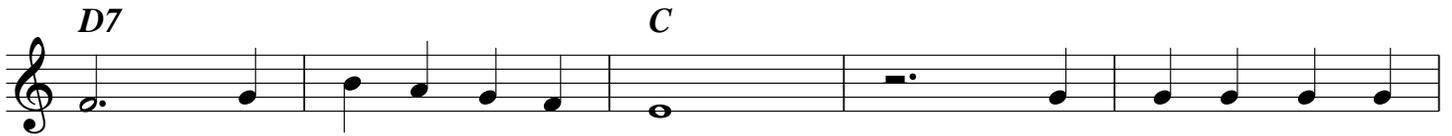


# I Cannot Sleep

Malvina Reynolds



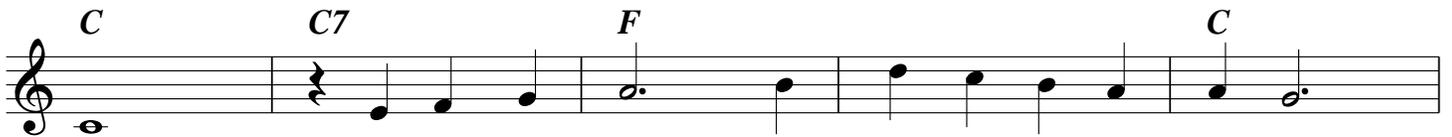
I can-not sleep for think - ing of the child-ren, Who can-not



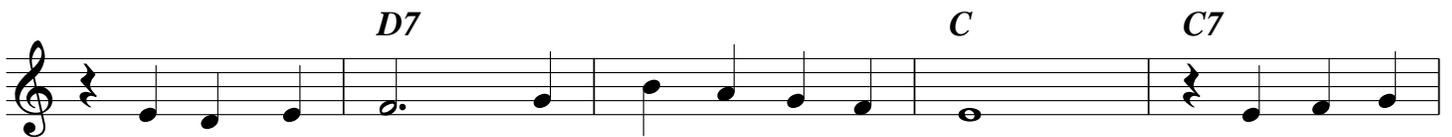
sleep, gone sup - per - less to bed. I can - not sleep for



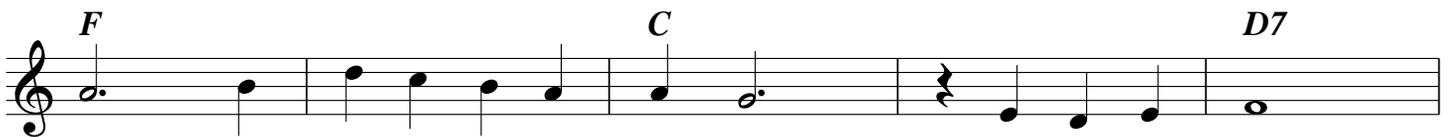
think - ing of the young ones, Who roam the streets, no place to lay their



heads. If there were one, it would be cause to won - der,



If there were one, it would be cause to weep. But they are



num - bered in too man - y thou - sands And for each one,



I can-not sleep.